

*The Tragedy of Hamlet*

Ham. Vppon my sword.

Mar. Wee haue sworne my Lord already.

Ham. Indeed vppon my sword, indeed.

*Ghost cries under the Stage.*

Ghost. Swear.

Ham. Ha, ha, boy, say'st thou so, art thou there true penny?  
Come on, you heare this fellow in the Sellerige,  
Consent to swear.

Hora. Propose the oath my Lord.

Ham. Neuer to speake of this that you haue seene,  
Swear by my sword.

Ghost. Swear,

Ham *hic, & ubique*, then weele shift our ground:  
Come hether Gentlemen

And lay your hands againe vpon my sword,  
Swear by my sword

Neuer to speake of this that you haue heard.

Ghost. Swear by his sword.

Ham. Well said old Mole, canst worke it'h earth so fast,  
A worthy Pioner once more remooue good friends.

Hora. O day and night, but this is wondrous strange.

Ham. And therefore as a stranger giue it welcome,  
There are more thinges in heauen and earth *Horatio*  
Then are dream't of in your Philosophy: but come  
Heere as before, neuer so helpe you mercy,

(How strange or odde so mere I beare my selfe,  
As I perchance heereafter shall thinke meet,  
To put an Antike disposition on

That you at such times seeing mee, neuer shall  
With armes incombred thus, or this head shake,  
Or by pronouncing of some doubtfull phrase,  
As, well, well wee know, or wee could and if wee would,  
Or if wee list to speake, or there be and if they might,  
Or such ambiguous giuing out, to note)

That you knowe ought of mee, this doe swear,  
So grace and mercy at your most neede helpe you.

Ghost. Swear.

Ham. Rest, rest perturbed spirit: so Gentlemen,

*Prince of Denmark*

And what so poore a man as Hamlet  
May doe t'expresse his loue and  
God willing shall not lacke: let  
And still your fingers on your lips  
The time is out of ioynt. O curse  
That euer I was borne to set it  
Nay come, lets goe together.

*Enter old Polonius.*

Pol. Giue him this mony, and

Rey. I will my Lord.

Pol. You shall doe maruelous  
Before you visite him, to make  
Of his behauiour.

Rey. My Lord, I did intend

Pol. Mary well said, very well  
Enquire me first what Danske  
And how, and who, what mean  
What company, at what expen  
By this encompassment and dri  
That they doe know my sonne,  
Then your perticuler demaund  
Take you as t'were some distan  
As thus, I know his father, and  
And in part him, doe you mark

Rey. I, very well my Lord.

Pol. And in part him, but y  
But y't be he I meane, hee's ve  
Addicted so and so, and there p  
What forgeries you please, mar  
As may dishonour him, take he  
But sir, such wanton, wild, and  
As are companions noted and  
To youth and libertie.

Rey. As gaming my Lord.

Pol. I, or drinking, fencing  
Quarrelling, drabbing, you ma

Rey. My Lord, that would

Pol. Fayth as you may seaso